In Recital

Anna Lee, soprano

Candidate for the Master of Music degree
in Applied Music

assisted by

Roger Admiral, piano

Monday, September 18, 1995 at 8:00 pm

Convocation Hall, Arts Building

Department of Music
University of Alberta

Program

From the opera **Giulio Cesare in Egitto** — George Frederic Handel (1685-1759)
- Piangero la sorte mia
- V'adoro pupille

Claude Debussy (1862-1918)
- Nuit d'etoiles
- Beau Soir
- Les Cloches
- Romance
- Mandoline

Richard Strauss (1864-1948)
- Allerseelen,Op.10, No.8
- Nacht, Op.10, No.3
- Morgen, Op.27, No.4
- Schlagende Herzen, Op.29, No.2
- Ruhe, meine Seele, Op.27, No.1
- Zueignung, Op.10, No.1

Intermission

Exsultate, jubilate, K.165 — Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791)

Korean Songs
- Barley Fields — Hyung-Lyul Lee
- Inside the Flower Cloud — Young-Ha Yoon

Translations

E pur cosi in un giorno/Piangero la sorte mia/Why then, in one day/I will be moan my fate

Recitative:

Why then, in one day , I am
deprived of magnificence and glory?
Oh, cruel fate! Cesar, my beloved idol,
is probably dead.
Cornelia and Sesto are defenceless
And cannot give me assistance.
Oh God! Is here no hope left in my
life?

Aria:

I will bemoan my fate
So cruel and brutal,
As long as there is breath left in my
body.
And when I am dead and
Become a ghost, I will haunt
Tyranny night and day.

V'adoro pupille

I adore you, eyes, missiles of love,
Your spark is welcome to my breast.
My sad heart desired you, who inspire pity.
And whom it always calls its best beloved.

Nuit d'etoiles/Night of the Stars

(Theodore de Banville)
Night of stars, under your veils.
Beneath your breeze and scent,
like a sad lyre which sighs,
I dream of loves that have passed.

The serene melancholy comes to bloom
to the bottom of my heart.
And I hear the soul of my sweetheart
stirring in the dreaming wood.

I look again at our fountain.
Your eyes blue as the sky.
This rose is your your breath.
And these stars are your eyes.

Beau Soir/Beautiful night

(Paul Bourget)
While the sun sleeps,
the rivers are pink.
And a warm breeze runs
through the wheatfields.

An exhortation to be happy
seems to come out of things.
And rises towards
the troubled heart.

An exhortation to taste
the wonder of being in
the world, while one is young
and the night is beautiful.

Since we are passing by
like the wave.
To the sea. We to the tomb.

Les Cloches/The Bells

(Paul Bourget)
The leaves were budding on the tips
of the branches delicately.
The bells ring light and fresh
in the balmy sky.

Rythmic and adamant, like an antiphon
This distant call (causes) me to
remember the Christian whiteness of
the altar.

The bells spoke of happy years.
And in the great forest there
seemed a new green on the
withered leaves from the
days of other times.

Romance/Romance
(Paul Bourget)
The dissipated and suffering soul,
The soul sweet, the fragrant soul
of the the divine lilies that I
picked in the garden of your thoughts.
Where has the wind blown them to,
this adorable soul of lilies?

Is there no longer a perfume
(that lingers)?
of the celestial sweetness
of those days when you covered
me in a preternatural mist of
hope and love true,
bliss and of peace.

Mandoline/Mandoline
(Paul Verlaine)
The serenaders and the beautiful listeners
exchange small talk beneath the singing
boughs.

Here is Thyrsis and here Amintas,
and here is the everlasting Clitander,
and here Damis giving many a heartless
lady a tender verse.

Their short vests of silk.
Their long dresses with trains,
their elegance, their happiness
and their soft blue shadows.

Whirling in the rapture
of a pink and grey moon,
and the mandolin chatters
amongst the rustling of
the breeze...
La, la, la, la, la...

Allerseelen/All Soul's day
(Hermann von Gilm)
Place on the tables the fragrant mignonettes,
Bring here the last of the red asters,
And let us speak again of love,
As long ago in May.
Give me the hand that I may secretly clasp it,
And if it is observed by others, I will not mind;
Give me one of your sweet glances,
As long ago in May.
Today each grave is flowering and fragrant,
Once a year is All Soul's Day,
Come to my heart that I again may have you,
As long ago in May.

Nacht/Night
Hermann von Gilm
Out of the forest comes the night,
Quietly she moves in from behind the trees:
She oversees all around her,
Beware now!
All the lights of the world,
All the flowers, all the colors, she extinguishes;
She steals the sheaves from the fields;
She takes everything that is lovely,
Steals the silver from the streams,
From the copper dome of the cathedral
She takes away its gold.
The spray of the flowers stands plundered,
draw closer soul to soul;
Oh, I am afraid the night will steal
You, too, from me.

Morgen/Tomorrow
(John Henry Mackay)
And tomorrow the sun will shine again,
and on the path that I will follow,
It shall again unite us, happy ones,
Upon this sun-breathing earth..
And to the wide shore, with its blue waves,
We will quietly and slowly descend,
Speechless, we shall look into each other's eyes,
And upon us will descend the muted silence of happiness.

Schlagende Herzen/Throbbing Hearts
(Otto Julius Bierbaum)
A Lad was going through meadows and fields,
Kling klang, his heart did beat;
On his finger shone a golden ring,
Kling klang, his heart did beat;
Oh, meadows, oh fields, how beautiful you are!
Oh, hills, oh, forests, how beautiful you are!
How good and beautiful you are,
Golden sun in the skies you appear
Kling klang, kling klang, his heart did beat.
The youth burried with lively step,
Kling klang, his heart did beat.
He took with him many a laughing flower,
Kling klang, his heart did beat.
Over the meadows and fields blows the wind of Spring,
Over hills and forests blows the wind of Spring,
Deep in my heart blows the wind of Spring,
That drives me toward you, gently, softly.
Kling klang, his heart did beat;
Midst meadows and fields a maiden stood,
Kling klang, her heart did beat.
She shielded her eyes with her hand, to look afar,
Kling klang, her heart did beat;
Over meadows and fields,
Over hills and forests,
To me, to me, he is hastening,
Oh, if he only were already with me!
Kling klang, kling klang, her heart did beat.

Ruhe, meine Seele/Rest, my soul
Karl Henckell
Not a breeze is stirrinng,
Softly slumbering lies the grove;
Through the dark cover of foliage
Steal the bright sunbeams,
Rest, rest my soul,
Your turmoil has been furious,
You have raged and trembled,
Like the surf when it swells!
These times are turbulent
They cause distress to heart and mind.
Rest, rest my soul,
And forget what threatens you!

Zueignung/Devotion
(Hermann von Gilm)
Ah, you know it, dear soul,
That, far from you, I languish,
Love causes hearts to ache,
To you my thanks! Once, drinking to freedom,
I raised the amethyst cup,
And you blessed the drink,

To you my thamks!
You exorcised the evil spirits in it,
So that I, as never before,
Cleansed and freed, sank upon your breast,
To you my thanks!

Exsultate, jubilate/Exult, rejoice
Exult, rejoice,
O happy souls.
And with sweet music
Let the heavens resound,
Making answer, with me, to your song.

The lovely day glows bright,
Now clouds and storms have fled,
And a sudden calm has arisen for the just.
Everywhere dark night held sway before.
But now, at last, rise up and rejoice,
Ye who are not feared,
And happy in the blessed dawn
With full hand make offering of garlands and lilies.

And Thou, O Crown of Virgins,
And assuage the passions
That touch our hearts.

Alleluia.

Barley Fields
I walk along a path within the barley fields.
Someone is calling me, I hear the sounds,
I stop.
Old memories leave me lonely and I whistle.
Beautiful music greet my ears
but when I turn around I see no one
except for the red-glowing sunset which fills the sky.

Inside the Flower Cloud
Flower's breeze, flower's wind enters the village.
Peach blossoms, apricot blossoms bright as a cloud comes the fragrance in the wind.
Bright shines the flower-clouds.
The pollen and seeds are blown through the village as well as the strong fragrance of flowers.

It was cold, one was hungry and suffering
during the winter shivering, surviving.
Sad stories, sad stories....
are completely forgotten.

Flowers so fragrant, savor the moment
Let's rest on the flower cloud like the butterfly let me rest

Upcoming Events:

Thursday, September 28 at 8:00 pm
Westend Reform Church
Free admission

The University of Alberta Madrigal Singers. Leonard Ratzlaff, Conductor. Program will include works by Benjamin Britten and Vaughan Williams.

Wednesday, October 4 at 12:10 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Noon-Hour Organ Recital featuring **Gerald Wheeler, organist.** Program: TBA

Wednesday, October 4 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Doctor of Music Recital: **Ester Chu, piano.**
Program will include works by Beethoven, Debussy and Franck.

Saturday, October 14 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: $10/adult, $5/student/senior

Music at Convocation Hall Series featuring **Rennie Regehr, viola,** and **Jenny Regehr, piano.** Program will include works by Hindemith, Rabinovitch, Hummel and Bloch. Lecturer: Adam Krims. Guest Host: D T Baker, Critic, Edmonton Journal.

Monday, October 16 at 8:00 pm
John L Haar Theatre, GMCC
Admission: $5/adult, $3/student/senior

The University of Alberta Stage Bands I & II Concert. Raymond Baril and Tom Dust, Directors. An Evening of Big Band Jazz.

Tuesday, October 17 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Master of Music Recital: **Gordon Fitzell, composition.** Featuring recent works.

Wednesday, October 18 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: $5/adult, $3/student/senior

The University of Alberta Symphonic Wind Ensemble Concert. Fordyce C Pier, Director. Program will include works by Copland, Holst, McTee, Ives, and Hindemith.

Friday, October 20 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
General admission: $15

Visiting Artist Recital: **Peter Hurford, organist** from Cambridge, England. Program will include Bach Trio Sonata and works by Couperin, Vivaldi and others. Co-sponsored by **Sundays at 3.**

Saturday, October 21 at 10:00 am
Convocation Hall
Free admission

Masterclass with Peter Hurford, organist
from Cambridge, England.

Saturday, October 21 at 8:00 pm
Convocation Hall
Admission: $10/adult, $5/student/senior

Music at Convocation Hall Series featuring **Richard Troeger, fortepiano.** Program will include works by Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven and WF Bach. Lecturer: Wesley Berg. Guest Host: Richard Moses, Radio Host, CKUA.

department of Music

Please note: All concerts and events are subject to change without notice. Please call 492-3263 to confirm concerts (after office hours a recorded message will inform you of any changes to our schedule).